TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE.

By M. G. McCLELLAND.

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CHAPTER XIII.

This she opened and took from it a thick envelope.

"Miss Phyllis, Dr. Royal say how you mus' git ready right quick, kase he gone arter a buggy fur to drive you out to Arlin'ton dis arternoon."

The maid stood with the door knob in her hand, and smiled with the joyousness peculiar to the colored countenance. She addressed Mrs. Royal familiarly by her Christian name, as is still the habit with southern domestics, and her gaze rested upon the young lady with approval.

"Lord! Miss Phyllis, dat cert'n'y is one pretty dress you got on! Arter you git done wid it you mus' save it for me, please 'm."

Phyllis laughed and promised. She was used—as what southern woman is not?—to having her clothes bespoken before the dressmaker's folds were out of them. She glanced down at the admired garment. It was a tea gown of soft India silk, white, with a tiny black figure, in deference to her mourning; the collar and cuffs were also black, and the puff of silk in front was caught against her waist with a knot of black and white ribbons. A pretty gown, indeed, and it set off the charms of the wearer. Phyllis smoothed it with her hand and touched the ribbons caressingly. And why not? —had not her husband praised the dress, and in it found her fair, and told her so with kisses?

The remarriage had taken place a fortnight before very privately at the house of a clergyman over in the district. No one had been present save Mrs. Hart, for there had been no public mention of the affair. Some was necessary, for the first marriage filled all legal requirements, and the second had taken place simply to gratify Phyllis.

After the ceremony the pair had gone away together for a little wedding journey, agreeing to return to Alexandria in a couple of weeks to join Mrs. Hart, when all details would proceed to Virginia for the meeting with the executors. Phyllis also wished to remain a few days in Matoacca, in order to superintend the erection of a monument to her cousin.

As she made her preparations for the drive Phyllis hummed to herself in a tender undertone, the happiness within her finding vent in music as naturally as does that of nature's woodland children, for the girl was almost as much a product of field and forest as are mocking birds and thrushes.

Her bonnet was on and her fingers busy with the strings when she suddenly ceased from motion and gazed deep into the eyes which regarded her from the mirror. How clear they looked, how serene and strong! A tone of thankfulness swept over her, and she murmured reverently, "And for the sight of our eyes, O Lord, accept ye praise!"

Then her husband's voice from the hall called up to her to hasten, and she caught up handkerchief and gloves. At the chamber door, however, she bethought herself and turned back to a desk on a small table near the bed, wherein were John Royal's letters, his photographs, and her most treasured souvenirs of her aunt. This she opened and took from it a thick envelope, which she slipped in her pocket as she sped down stairs.

"I forgot something and had to go back," she explained, as she joined her husband and Mrs. Hart, the latter having come out to the door step to see them off.

"Did you make a cross in the path?" the lady questioned, gayly.

"Poor, dear old mammy! What a point she always made about 'trackin' de luck with a cross mark! No; I forgot it. I'll do it now!" And she daintily traced a cross on the doorstep with the toe of her little boot.

"Come along, you superstitious young woman," called Royal from the pavement. "I've turned back scores of times after starting and nothing ever happened to me."

"Fortune's favorite!—just hear till him!" quoted Mrs. Hart mockingly, as they drove away.

The pleasant country road led away from the city six or seven miles to the ancient home of the Lees. The air was balmy, yet bracing with autumnal vigor and a suggestion of the frost to come; the road was fairly good, for a Virginia road, and the pair chatted gayly as they bowled along. Phyllis enjoyed it all with the zest of a child, and seemed never weary of the delight of the eyes. The tangles of vines on the roadside, the mosses and ferns around the springs they passed, the festoons of wild grape vine pendent from the trees and rich with the shadings of dark fruit and yellow foliage, the marvelous blending of crimson, gold, green and tawny bronze showed by the leaves, even the waving brown sedge and stiff little firs, like Dutch toys, dotting the worn out fields, all appeared to her beautiful.

Presently they ascended a long, steep hill and drove along its crest a hundred yards, and Royal turned the buggy and called on his wife to behold the world and the wonder thereof. And Phyllis, after a rapturous cry, uttered low down in her throat, like the note of a wood pigeon, folded her hands together and was speechless, spellbound at the loveliness of the scene before her.

Washington, with its countless beauties of architecture, its monuments, steeples, roof trees and dominating dome—Washington in slumberous autumnal graciousness was spread before them, strangely beautified by distance and backed by the tender purplish blue of the far horizon. Nearer—almost at the foot of the hill—rolled the gleaming waters of the Potomac, "all quiet along" its banks now, for many a year quiet, restful and infinitely beautiful—thunder of cannon and rattle of musketry, sounds of battle and bivouac, hushed forever, and the river flowing tranquilly, taking its share in the labor of the present, with hardly a suggestion left of its participation in the sorrow and wrong doings of the past.

Away in the distance the stream seemed fettered by the links of an iron bridge, over which, as they gazed, a train passed slowly, overshadowed by a canopy of bluish gray smoke. To the left, bathed in afternoon sunlight, sleepy old Alexandria, steeped to the eaves in the joy of calm, showed picturesquely against the background of the Virginia hills, and over the heights of Georgetown the shadow of a cloud passed dreamily.

Then they drove on, talking of things that had been in the nation's history; but as they neared the gateway of Arlington, silence fell again. It was disrupted in a moment, and all sentiment and solemnity dispelled by a party of little negroes who swarmed out from the archway, like flies, tumbling, grinning, and dancing around the buggy with shouts of "Please, sar, gimme penny! please, ma'am, gimme penny! Look at me, lady! Dis a-way! I ain't no dad folks! I kin stan' on my haid fur penny, I kin!"

Royal menaced the laughing cohort with his whip, but his face was too good humored for his gesture to make much impression, and the hilarious scraps of ebony held their ground until Phyllis had distributed among them all the small change in their possession.

"It spoils the solemnity of the approach," she admitted when Royal smilingly suggested that they might be encouraging a nuisance. "But they looked so jolly I couldn't help giving them something. I haven't seen a lot of little negroes jumping about for years. It does my eyes good."

Inside the gates there was no lack of solemnity, and Royal pulled his horse up to a walk and slowly followed the road winding under magnificent trees, through stretches of velvety verdure, past plots of exquisite blooming plants, rockeries, and tall vases filled with flowers, vines and ferns, untouched as yet by frost. Now they caught glimpses of shady dingles and clear streams rippling purely, and again of level meadows, suggestive of old homesteads, lowing kine, milkmaids—anything, everything, except a graveyard.

Gradually the road ascended, and a thrill passed through Phyllis' sensitive nerves as her eyes rested for the first time on the home of the south's great chieftain. She wished to go there at once, but Royal turned aside to the cemetery which surrounds the home of Lee. There it lay, stretching almost as far as eye could reach, line on line, in close, compact ranks; in companies, in regiments, in battalions—so many! so many! There seemed miles on miles of them, the tiny, plain, pitiful white stones, neat, precise and infinitely pathetic; sole mementoes of thousands of gallant hearts that struggled and bled and broke for a politicians' quarrel.

Later, as they sat on the portico, with the spell of the place upon them, and watched the flow of the river, the passing of craft of various kinds, and the lazy flapping of the great flag against its staff, Phyllis began talking of her old home beyond the mountains and of the woman who had reared her.

"She was very good to me always," the girl said. "But after my sight began to fail she was tenderness itself—eyes to the blind and strength and courage to the weary and hopeless. No one but myself can realize her goodness. She was a very superior woman, and liked her own way, and people often misunderstood her. Poor Aunt Anne!"

Royal made no comment, being far too happy to cherish resentment against the living or the dead. As for that inconsequent will, he was more than reconciled to it; he actually blessed the testatory vagaries which had opened the way to his happiness. Still, he could not but wonder over it as he hearkened to his wife's encomiums.

"Next to me, her heart was set on John," Phyllis proceeded. "It wasn't only that he was her nephew, and good and clever—that was a source of pride, of course—but I think her love went out to him specially because of his bearing her lover's name. She used to fancy she saw a resemblance between my cousin and John Hart. It was beautiful, the way Aunt Anne clung to the old romance."

"Very beautiful," Royal assented; his eyes were on a steam tug fussing in the stream below, and he was only half attending.

"Doesn't it seem strange that I should have married John Hart's nephew instead of Aunt Anne's? And bearing his name, too. Just like a fairy story. Aunt Anne would have liked it, I am sure. She wanted to knit her past to my future, poor dear, and she has done so by ways she never dreamed of. I wish she were here to see!"

Royal could not find it in his heart to echo the wish. The return of a spirit from the beyond, even on an amicable errand, seemed to him subversive of order. He kept his reflection to himself, however.

"Here is more fairy story," Phyllis laughed, and took from her pocket the envelope there hidden. "You are going to have to cast ashes on your head and abuse yourself generally. You have been judging Aunt Anne—yes, you have, all of you!—the people at home and Nina and everybody—saying that she did not love me, nor care what should become of me if her plan for marrying me to John should fall through, and all sorts of horrid things. All because of that ridiculous will she made so long ago. Of course she wanted us to have the property! She had quarreled with our parents about it, and this would be a way to square the matter without sacrifice of her own pride. And then she liked the property itself, and wanted to keep it together."

Royal laughed.

"My dear wife, don't excite yourself or go into a fury of defense. I'm not complaining. That will, to me, is most satisfactory. It's given me the desire of my heart, and will eventually put a penny or two in my pocket besides. You forget that I'm a residuary legatee in the second degree."

"You'll not get a penny piece!" laughed Phyllis.—"neither you nor any of the rest of the clan; so don't count your chickens before they are hatched."

She thrust the envelope into his hand.

"What's this?" demanded Royal.

"Read for yourself," she gleefully answered, "and prepare to make obeisance unto me. I am a very important personage."

Royal drew the paper from its envelope and slowly unfolded it. As he caught its import he gave vent to a whistle of astonishment. It bore date of a few months previous to Miss Royal's death, and was very concise and simple. It was a codicil to the former will, and provided that in event of the death of her nephew John Hart Royal previous to his marriage with his cousin Phyllis Royal the property should pass to the girl entire, and further provided that, should Phyllis' blindness continue, the property, duly placed in the hands of trustees, should be charged with her maintenance during the term of her natural life; after which it was to be distributed according to the terms of the original will.

Royal drew a long breath as he put the paper back into its envelope.

"How long have you had this?"

"Since before Aunt Anne died. She gave it to me one day and told me to keep it in my desk until after my wedding day. If anything unforeseen should happen, I was to give it to Mr. Brandon or Nina."

Royal pondered.

"I wonder what could have suggested the idea that John Royal might die?" he observed thoughtfully.

"Aunt Anne was very nervous for more than a year before her death," Phyllis explained. "That paper was drawn up the spring we were here first about my eyes. There had been a terrible epidemic in Vienna, where John was—a sort of plague; the papers were full of it, and John, being a physician, was of course all the time exposed to the infection. Aunt Anne was terribly uneasy about him."

"And you have known the contents of this paper—how long?"

"Ever since Nina told me of John's death. I never thought of it at all before. There was no reason why I should. Nina and I opened it then, but I wouldn't let her say anything about it to you, nor would I tell you myself. This question of money had been so large, so disastrous a factor in the plans for my marriage to John, that I wanted our decision to be uninfluenced by it in any way. Of course I'm glad about it—more than glad. It proves to the world that which I knew so well, that Aunt Anne really cared about my future. And"—her face softened and broke into shy smiles as she slipped her hand into his—"I am glad to bring something more than just myself to the man who sacrificed himself for me."

Royal's answer may be left to the imagination of those similarly situated.

* * * * * *

And so it came to pass that there was a suit after all, and the lawyers had a hand in the matter. Not that it amounted to much, being only the necessary legal incantation without which no property in the commonwealth may change hands. The only point to be established was the time of John Royal's death, and this the evidence of the young physician and the colored nurse sufficed to do. The negro deposed to having stopped the dead man's watch at ten minutes to 12—"soon as bref had done lef' him good." There might have been room for argument here, as the marriage was over at precisely that time; but the young doctor declared that when he, not caring to bear the whole responsibility, had left the room in search of the hotel proprietor, it had been a good half hour earlier, and the patient was then in articulo mortis.

The little story went abroad and caused much local interest. Phyllis was feted and made much of among her old friends and neighbors, and treated as though she were a very extraordinary young woman indeed. And no wonder; for in this prosaic age it is but seldom that a woman can lay claim to the honor of having inspired knightly devoir.

THE END.

HARRISON.

Mrs. Dr. H. C. Cole's oldest son, Percy, suffered from a sudden attack of a fit on Friday of last week, but at this writing seems more comfortable.

Howard Sampson has so far improved as to walk back and forth several times a week to his store.

The F. B. church gave a baked bean supper at the vestry on Thursday evening of last week, and in spite of the rain many nickles swelled the treasury funds.

A crash, a yell, and Stevens the carriage upset down, and to a Sweden man's expense in our village one day last week. Horse captured. But slight damage done, one thill broken and dasher slightly bent.

Mrs. Bragg has been confined to her bed for six weeks from la grippe and is no better.

Mrs. Austin lies in a critical condition.

Dea. E. K. Whitney read an interesting sermon on temperance at the F. B. church last Sunday.

The steamer commenced to run on Long pond from Sebago lake Friday.

Dyspepsia's victims are numbered by thousands, so are the people who have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOUTH CHATHAM, N. H.

Mrs. Charles Locke has been to Cape Elizabeth to visit her mother.

Dana Hill has taken the timber on Kimball pond to drive into Saco river.

Seth Fife of Fryeburg and Judge Pitman of Bartlett were in the place on Tuesday last, running the line between the Stiles and Eaton lots.

Seth Webb, George Gordon and Frank Hill have been helping Demings get ship timber.

Dana Hill is shingling his barn.

Minnie Anderson has gone to Hope Island to teach school.

Mrs. Dana Hill has been visiting her daughter in North Conway.

Fred Hill is at home from Gilead.

Charles Locke has commenced to saw lumber for the men helping him.

Florrie Hill and Eva Lang have been visiting in North Conway.

Charlie Lang spent a few days with his grandmother at Fryeburg last week.

Quite a number from this place are attending court in Ossipee.

There was a dance at E. S. Lang's Monday evening.

Catarrhal deafness is relieved by using Johnson's Anodyne Liniment as directed.

WEST BETHEL.

Eddie Wheeler is in very poor health.

W. A. Farwell sowed his peas last week.

Mrs. Addie Scribner has returned to her old home with Eddie.

E. S. Smith has a large lot of chickens. He intends during the summer to build a large hen house and carry on the biddy business. Mr. Smith is a fine young man and knows just what he is doing. He keeps account of his business every day and knows whether it pays or not.

Frank Goodnoe and wife visited at Albany last Sunday.

B. K. Bean, jr., is painting his house on the outside.

WHAT WAS IT, JOHN,

That made your face so free and clear from pimples, that we overheard Will—Aunt you know, Eva? For over a year I took everything I could think of without helping me; then I bought two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I haven't one pimple on my face. It is the best blood cleanser I ever saw. 17-18

NORWAY CENTER.

Our young people (and a few of the older ones) very much enjoyed the sugar party at Miss S. A. Holt's the evening of the 24th.

The house of the late N. A. Foster has recently been improved by the addition of blinds.

Fred Young is painting S. A. Holt's house.

The strong wind last Sabbath took nearly all the ice out of the little Pennesseewassee and broke up the ice in Lake Pennesseewassee, but that did not go out so quickly.

Rev. B. S. Rideout will commence preaching services here at the church May 3d at 2 o'clock p. m.

The roads have settled, fields grown green and buds on trees swelling almost to bursting, all so quickly that it is difficult to realize that less than six weeks ago the ground was covered with snow and in some places ten and twelve feet deep, while now only a few drifts are to be seen anywhere.

Dan Watson is gaining slowly. Frank Wood is doing his chores.

W. C. Hobbs has bought a yoke of steers.

DIXFIELD.

Elbridge Smith has rented the E. T. Abbott farm and moved from Woodstock on to the same.

Pliny Wing has been sawing wood for parties at Rumford.

Geo. L. Rowe took the job to put Staples' poplar into the stream, nearly 900 cords for $75. Rowe has also thrown in the poplar which he hauled, making from 1000 to 1500 cords which they run out on Speer's stream. It was the first time the stream was ever used for the purpose and is pronounced very good.

D. L. Cheney is at Jay at his old farm with his herd of cattle and horses feeding out his hay.

Augusta Putnam works at W. S. Chase's, Dixfield, O. H. Bowker and his sister Alice for E. H. Lovejoy, W. H. Phinney for J. A. Putnam.

Ira B. Wing, jr., is building him a house.

E. H. Lovejoy and Geo. O. Hussey are treating their buildings to a coat of paint.

A. W. Atkins has a job to shingle O. H. Rowe's large barn and connections.

E. L. Abbott has disposed of his entire land and mill property here. It passes into the hands of the American Spool Bobbin and Shuttle Company. I hear he is trying to buy a stand and mill privilege of limited power very near to New England's Champion Water Power and the prospective city of Rumford Falls. All we hereby lose will be another's gain and thus it is.

Chas. Andrews is to carry on his mother's farm.

Chas. J. Tracy, the veteran grafter, continues to graft, changing the ugly shrub which beareth little and worthless fruit into a tree which is pleasant to look upon, which beareth the fruit that pleaseth the eye, satisfieth the taste and fattoneth the pocket-book. A most excellent order of nature is this that makes such possible. Glad are we it stopped not at the tree and shrub but that into human beings too—knurly as we some times find them—that shall change the fruit to the benefit of the world.

George L. Rowe is settling up his business preparatory to going to Mass. to work.

O. O. Tracy is shingling his barn.

John A. Putnam is sawing shingles and lathes at his new mill.

WATERFORD.

The Parish Circle met at their rooms last Wednesday. There were but few present at supper, but the young people came in in the evening and took part in the games, etc., and all seemed to have an enjoyable time.

We are very sorry to hear of the sickness of Mell Knight who is sick with brain trouble.

Addison Millett has a nice flock of about thirty lambs.

C. H. Rice has planted early peas and potatoes.

The schools begin next Monday. All begin at the same time, under the Town System.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—Paris, April, A. D. 1891.

This is to give notice, that on the 22d day of April, A. D. 1891, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Dana E. Bemis, of Fryeburg, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1891, to to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1891, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

G. G. SHIRLEY, Dep'y Sheriff as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford. 18-19

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

CHARLES A. YOUNG, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to R. A. FRYE.

April 21, 1891. 18-20

OXFORD, SS:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1891.

SIDNEY A. STEVENS, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Simon Stevens, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

18-20 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS Register.

OXFORD, SS:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford. on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1891

CLARENCE M. SMITH, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lavinia H. Smith, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

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A true Copy—Attest; H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, SS:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1891.

ALFRED S. KIDDALL named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lydia Kiddall, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

ALFRED S. KIDDALL. 18-20

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

REBECAH G. MOODY, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to R. A. FRYE.

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ALFRED S. KIDDALL. 18-20

HAVE JUST OPENED

A NEW LOT OF

ROCKINGHAM AND YELLOW WARE,

Shipped direct from factory, at prices that cannot fail to interest those in want of this class of goods.

Hobbs' Variety Store.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

F. Q. ELLIOTT,

The Clothier and Furnisher,

Can show his customers this spring the largest and best line of

CLOTHING

he ever had? Also

SPRING OVERCOATS, HATS, CAPS, AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

WE HAVE ALL

The Leading Styles of the Season,

and you are invited to call and see some of the GREAT BARGAINS that F. Q. ELLIOTT will show you.

At 133 Main St. - - Norway, Me.

C. H. LANE

OF

WEST PARIS,

Is receiving a nice patronage in his new departure in business, and does not intend to be beaten in quality and prices in

FURNITURE,

Carpeting, Household Goods,

Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Etc., Etc.

Call and be convinced of the fact.

C. H. LANE.

West Paris, April 22, '91. 17tf

GEO. F. MARSHALL.

One Bottle Effects a Radical Cure.

MAY 25, 1890.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:—

Gents: I wish to testify to the value of your Sarsaparilla. For some time past I have been troubled with my **kidneys**, being obliged to use the **vessel many times during the night**, and in the morning the urinary deposit would have a **dense, milky appearance**, besides leaving a brick-colored stain on the vessel, which would require scrubbing to eradicate. About three months ago I met your agent, Mr. Simpson, who advised me to try a bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and after much urging I did try it, and am forced to say that the result is truly wonderful. I am no longer obliged to get up in the night, my urine has no sediment, and I feel that the ONE BOTTLE which I have taken has effected a RADICAL CURE. I cheerfully recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA to all persons afflicted as I have been.

Yours respectfully,

GEO. F. MARSHALL,

Formerly Custom-house Officer, Portland, Me.

The only Sarsaparilla guaranteed to absolutely cure Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Want of Appetite, Sick Headache, Muscular Rheumatism, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Emaciation, General Debility, Impurities of the Skin, Pimples, Boils, Tumors, Scrofulous Affections, Cancerous Humors, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic, Catarrh, Ringworm, Carbuncles, Ulcers, and Sores, Malarial Poison, Pain in the Bones.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO., Belfast, Me.

DRESS GOODS!

Samples sent free to any address.

MANSON G. LARABEE,

246 Middle Street, - - Portland, Me.

TOOTHACHE EARACHE CURED DON'T SUFFER. Haley's TOOTH AND EARACHE DROPS

Contain nothing injurious. Safe to use with children. A remedy for Cuts, Bruises, Scalds and Inflammation of all kinds.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

HANDLEY & CO., RICHMOND, ME.

WM RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

CURES ALL DISEASES.

It is the only medicine that can be taken in large enough quantities to stop fermentation, destroy microbes (the germs of disease), and not in any way cause harm to the patient. It contains no drugs whatever. This is a water charge with powerful germ-destroying Gases. It cures where all other remedies fail. Book, giving Germ theory of disease, FREE. KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON, Norway, Me., or 7 Knight St., New York City. 17-20

SPORTSMEN Like the PHILLIPS PHONOGRAPH. It is brim full of fish stories every week, and former residents of Franklin County should give it a trial. Sent on a trial in any hotel in the Rangeley Lake Region, or send it by mail to PHILLIPS PHONOGRAPH, Phillips, Me. 19tf

SALESMEN WANTED

To canvass for sale of Nursery Stock. Steady Employment. Good Salary and Expenses Paid. Outfit Free.

(16-28*) F. W. CHASE, Augusta, Me.

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For Reliable MEN.

WORK Steady. Salary or Commission. Why delay? Apply for situation.

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$5.00, $4.00, $3.50, $2.50, $2.25, $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN

$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 & $1.75 FOR BOYS $1.75 FOR MISSES

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

W. A. FROTHINGHAM.....South Paris
CEYLON ROWE.....Bethel
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I will have a load of Canada Horses every Wednesday, and be at home the last four days of each week until further notice. Connected with the Telephone. (6tf

JONAS EDWARDS, Auburn, Maine.

SAMPLES BY MAIL.

Dry and Fancy Goods.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

Write to us, stating the articles you wish to buy and we will send you Samples by mail, Free, with width of goods and price per yard marked on each.

Printed circulars for information sent with samples.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT, PORTLAND, (13-1y) MAINE.

W. S. DREW, Commission Merchant FOR THE SALE OF

Butter, Cheese, AND EGGS,

Beans, Potatos, etc.,

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EGGS FOR HATCHING from my yard, Felch Strain, Light Brahmas; prolific layers, large, rich brown eggs. Price $1 per 13, securely packed. R. H. BOWDOIN, Express Agent, Oxford, Me. 16tf

HEART FAILURE.

ALARMING INCREASE OF THIS TERRIBLE NERVE DISEASE.

Weak Heart Shattered Nerves and Nervous Prostration the Trouble With Thousands.

Failure or weakness of heart action is very prevalent.

It is a most serious and dangerous condition to be in.

The first symptoms may be very slight and apparently trivial.

But do not fail to heed them if you value your life.

THE WARNINGS ARE PLAIN AND UNMISTAKABLE.

Nervousness and Weakness, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Giddiness, Swimming of the Head, Strange, Faint Feelings, Trembling, Short Breath, Sinking Sensation, Coldness or Swelling of Feet & Legs, Fluttering or Palpitation in Left Side of the Chest, Feeling of Apprehension or Anxiety as of Impending Danger, Drowsiness Daytimes, Sleeplessness at Night.

A little over exertion, excitement or emotion may bring on the attacks at any time. Sudden rising from a stooping or reclining position will cause dizziness, and rapidly climbing stairs will make the heart palpitate, produce weariness and shortness of breath. In some cases there are pains in the region of the heart, but in most cases there is no pain whatever.

Neglect of these symptoms will result in Heart Failure, Spasms or Neuralgia of the Heart or Death.

Turn to the right

medicine, if you're a weak or ailing woman. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you're overworked or "run-down," it builds you up; if you're afflicted with any of the distressing derangements and disorders peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, produces refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. In the cure of all functional disturbances, weaknesses, and irregularities, it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. It does all that's claimed for it, or it couldn't be sold in this way.

It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As *peculiar* in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition.

DR HAYNES ARABIAN BALSAM

One of the Best Medicines Ever Invented for PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

This excellent compound is achieving the signal triumphs, astonishing many who have reason to use it by the certainty with which it relieves them of their sufferings, both externally and internally. It is safe and certain in its action.

For Burns, Scalding, Erysipelas, Inflammation of the Eyes or Bowels, Earache, Deafness, Piles, Sore Throat, Croup, Bronchitis.

Price 25c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop'rs, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

ADAMSONS BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

Is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients, and is the most reliable remedy in the market for COUGHS, COLDS and ASTHMA. 10c. & 35cts.

Nerve-Shakers.

Initiations into Some of the Secret College Societies.

Here is the reminiscence of a gray-haired old man, a graduate of Harvard, and a man who has some reputation in the world of letters.

"On the night of my initiation into society—I cannot name it in this connection for that would be a breach of loyalty—I went to the mystic hall with a heavy heart and shaky legs. This particular band of brothers had a special reputation for ferocity, and I knew well enough that it was more than idle talk, too. But I was pledged, and 'forward' was the word. I finally found myself mounting a pair of stairs in utter darkness. This was something of a feat, for at intervals a board would turn up under my feet and one leg would descend into some unknown abyss, to the great disadvantage of my best trousers and shins. At the very top I carefully pushed open a door and sprang into a sort of water trap, from which about three gallons of the fluid, descending in a big baptism, soaked me completely. Having passed the water ordeal, I entered, and was violently seized by several shadowy forms, who appeared as sort of luminous, grinning skulls, which effect is produced by pulling a shirt sleeve over the face and rubbing it with phosphorous. Just try a shirt sleeve mask and see if it isn't a horrible sight, even in the daytime. Well, I was soon rid of my clothing and stretched on a plank, on which were placed various kinds of burrs and thistles—anything but a downy bed. Then there came a low, tomb-like voice: 'Fetch the red-hot iron, Diabolus!' Soon I could see through the darkness the gleam of fiery metal; nearer and nearer it came. The terrible voice whispered, 'Brand him in the neck!' A horrible feeling of pain flashed down my spinal column, accompanied by the sound and actual smell of burning flesh. With a yell that no stoic could have repressed, I leaped from the plank and stood in the full glare of many lighted lamps, with the society members dancing around me in hilarious glee. The branding? Well, they used a piece of ice, which gives the same sensation as a hot iron, while a fine beefsteak was actually branded, furnishing my sensations of sound and smell."

All this happened years ago, but there are recorded instances in later days when the nerves of the Freshman have been severely tried. For instance:

In one of the societies at another college the victim is led into the hall blindfolded. The room is perfectly dark, so that he could not see anything if the bandages were removed. He is then taken by two strong men, put into a regulation graveyard coffin, with holes bored in the lid so that he will not suffocate, and the cover is screwed down tight. The building has a shaft to the cellar, and the coffin, with the victim in it, is slowly lowered. It is a truly horrible experience, and several young men with shaky nerves have fainted during the ceremony. In the cellar, which is fitted up with all sorts of ghostly appliances, the coffin is put on an altar of logs, such as is supposed to have been built in olden times for Isaac's benefit. The cover is removed and the bandage loosened, so that it can be easily removed. There is a horrible groaning and clanking of chains, and suddenly the altar, which has been saturated with harmless chemicals, blazes up, and the bandage is removed from the neophyte's eyes. As he raises himself up in the coffin—provided he has nerve enough left—he sees about the room two or three skeletons, which have been rubbed with phosphorous, and glow vividly in the darkness. They are rigged with pulleys and ropes, and slowly they raise their bony fingers and point them at him, while a sepulchral voice bids him get out of the coffin. With a show of courage not at all warranted by his feelings, he obeys. A single taper is lighted and he sees in the dim rays several masked figures in white robes standing about him. The cold, clammy body of a dead member is then put in his hand and he is made to swear upon it that he will keep the secrets of the order to his dying day, and defend them with his life if necessary.

A DANGEROUS PERIOD.

As the season moves swiftly toward the boundary lines that lie between winter and spring, it frequently happens that the human system, which has borne the strain of winter, shows signs of relaxation.—In all ages this period has been noted as a dangerous one, especially to those who have weak constitutions. A course of the great blood purifier and tonic, S.S.S., will enable the most delicate to face the season's changes with impunity. It is a medicine that not only strengthens the weak and the delicate, but is an additional safeguard for those who consider themselves strong.

Talmage's Busy Wife.

A Glimpse of the Great Preacher's Business Manager.

Mrs. Talmage is distinctly her husband's right hand, and all the details of his busy life are looked after by her, says Edward W. Bok in *Ladies Home Journal*. She is a business woman, having a rare executive ability, capable of easily handling a number of things at the same time. Much of Dr. Talmage's daily work is planned and laid out by her. She makes his pastoral and social engagements, and all his business interests are in her hands. She knows his capacities even better than he. Whenever a journey is to be made, it is she who lays out the route, procures the tickets and staterooms, and attends to all the details. No public man, perhaps, is saved so many annoyances as is Dr. Talmage by his wife's foresight and ability. The rear apartment of the second floor is Mrs. Talmage's working room. It is tastefully furnished, but more with an eye to utility than ornamentation. In this room Mrs. Talmage spends most of her time. It is "her private den." All the mail that is left at the house for Dr. Talmage is taken into this room and is opened by her. It is not an usual thing for the postman to deliver between one and two hundred letters a day, all of which pass through Mrs. Talmage's hands. Business letters are answered by her, and all letters requiring the use of an unpleasant or annoying nature are destroyed. Dr. Talmage never sees them.

A day in Mrs. Talmage's home would be a revelation to those who believe that the life of a public man's wife is a succession of pleasures, dotted here with a pretty compliment and there with some token of honor. While many people are yawning and preparing to break their night's rest, Mrs. Talmage is already up and opening the first mail. Breakfast is promptly at eight o'clock. Then the family separate and the wife begins to receive callers—which alone is a task. It is a well-known saying among the neighbors that "the Talmage bell is never still." All kinds of people must be seen, innumerable appointments made and kept, the pastoral work of the largest church in America must be looked after, the details of a score or more missionary, church, literary societies with which Mrs. Talmage, or her husband, is connected, have their demands, and, in addition to all these, are the household cares of a large house and a family of growing children. All the appointments of the Talmage home in Brooklyn reflect the woman who presides over it. Gaudiness in furniture or decorations is absent, and,

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway in the Forties. No. 119.

Of Dudley and John Pike, the Pioneers, Especially of John, the First Child of Dudley.

THIRD PAPER.

Having given quite a full account of the rest of the children, I now return to Dudley Pike's first child, JOHN.

1. First of Dudley born in Hebron, March 10, 1784, was named JOHN. He was four years and sixteen days old when his father moved into his log cabin on Pike Hill.

He was a soldier of 1812 and was a Sergeant in Capt. Bodwell's Company.

On Jan. 9, 1809, he married Mercy, the second child of Timothy and Esther (Mann) Jordan of Otisfield. She was born Aug. 30, 1790. He was named for his uncle John, who settled on Pike Hill, a few years after and northeasterly of his father.

The Timothy Jordan who died some ten years ago at Steep Falls, well down on the left of the road, was a brother to his wife.

JOHN PIKE purchased a farm of the proprietor on Rust Gore in the south west corner of the town. To reach his farm in those days he went through the southerly Millett neighborhood, down the great Millett hill, past Lombard's mill and so on straight up the rise to the southerly side of Frost Hill. There, at the end of the road, on a fine ridge of land sloping gently to the south, he lived and died, and his fifth child, Esther Jordan, who married our much respected townsman, Silas E. Hall, represents him to-day at his old homestead.

The house that JOHN PIKE first built on his farm and into which he moved his wife, while the whole country nearly was yet a wilderness, was the first framed house built in that school district. It was of one story with the front door in the centre opening into a small entry-way, with square rooms at the right and left, while right back of the entry-way was the large chimney. The house also had a small addition or ell at the back.

Children of JOHN, the son of Dudley:

First, *Hiram* born Oct. 18, 1809. He married Sarah Ladd. About the time he married his wife, his father built a new house and having no further use for the old one gave it to Hiram. He also gave him a strip of land off the easterly, or northeasterly side of his farm and moved the old house upon it and set him up in housekeeping.

It is the house and land now occupied by Cyrus S. Cobb, the somewhat eccentric tall man, with a halt in his walk, of whom mention was made in some early numbers of the Forties.

The new house which JOHN built is the one now standing on the farm and occupied by Silas E. Hall. It was built in about 1831. The present Esq. David Frost of the tip-top house on Frost Hill, was then a bare-foot boy of about twelve summers and was at the raising. Tibe printed the new house red and he remarked at the time that it was the first painted house in the Frost Hill school district.

Hiram's wife Sarah proved to be poor help in his family. He was a carpenter by trade and a very excellent one. He spent several years in California, was in New York a few years and later came to Portland, where he died some four years ago.

By his wife Sarah he had three children:

First, Sarah married a Barackman of Baltimore. She became acquainted with him while living with her uncle *John* in Chelsea, Mass. They lived in Mass. until war time, when they moved to Baltimore, where they both died years ago. They had one child, Hiram.

Second, Hiram, jr., migrated early to the Aroostook, where he married his wife. He lives in Caribou, is a well-to-do farmer. Has several children.

Third, Amanda was never married. She lived in Saccarappa, where she died some twelve years ago.

Hiram married for his second wife Charlotte Knowles. By her he had five more children:—Samuel, Ida, Henry, Fred, Eugene. I am not sure that they are given in the order of birth.

2. Second child of JOHN of Dudley was born Dec. 3, 1811, and received the name of *Celia Ann* from two aunts of hers, sisters of her father, one of whom was born eleven years and the other ten years before she came into her father's house, and both of whom died young. Also for her paternal grandmother, the good Celia Weston.

She married Cephas Sampson, the well known "Captain" of that name through all the Forties. He was the son of Wilbur Sampson, the pioneer, who settled in about 1805 on a small farm taken from the original John Parson's farm, three-fourths of a mile southerly from Ford's Corner. Cephas took his wife home and there they lived and died. The place is now occupied by Charles Gammon.

Cephas was born Nov. 30, 1811, just three days before the little girl *Celia Ann* whom he made his wife in about 1834, when they both were twenty-three years old.

Cephas Sampson was as straight as an arrow, quick at repartee, very rapid in speech, with a tendency to stutter, which he generally managed to overcome fairly well. He owned the piece of low land, through which a small stream travels south, on the old Waterford road beyond Dea. Perry's. It was then called Sampson's meadow and was a favorite resort in the Forties for little boys with fish hooks.

He was a live, ambitious man. He was a carpenter and builder and had a good reputation as a framer.

He framed the Elm House when it was enlarged, the original Academy building in the village, also the Denison building now the Noyes drug store. He died Feb. 1867, aged fifty-five years.

His wife, *Celia Ann (Pike)* Sampson died Dec. 1883, aged seventy-two years. The last two years of her life were spent with her daughter, Mercy Maria, in Waterford.

Sampson was chosen Ensign of the South Company, Sept. 13, 1832, and on April 20, 1836, was chosen Captain. Hence his title ever after.

They had children:

First, Luther Leander born Dec. 28, 1835. He married Isa Hemenway of Harrison. He lives in Conway, N. H.

Second, Nathaniel Chandler born April 10, 1837. He is a book-keeper in Mass. is unmarried.

Third, Mercy Maria born July 29, 1838, was named for her father's oldest sister, who married Nathan Millett of the northerly Millett neighborhood.

She married John Augustus Martin, April 2, 1859. Children as follows:

1. Francette born in Norway, July 21, 1860, married Eugene Burns of Oxford Dec. 26, 1882. She has three boys—Granville aged seven years, Charles three years and William one year.

2. Annie L. born in Minn. June 20, 1868, was married in 1887 to Frank Cotle, they have one child, a boy born Nov. 21, 1890.

3. Jacob E. born in Minn, Aug. 2, 1870, died Jan. 29, 1871. Is buried on Winnebago Prairie.

4 and 5. Twins born in Norway Nov. 17, 1872, and named Cora B. and Flora D. They live at their father's near Oxford village and work in the mill at that place.

6. Sixth and last named, Evis Inetta born in Norway March 1, 1874. She also lives at home and works in the mill.

Fourth of *Celia Ann* was Joanna born in June 1840 and died in April 1842.

Fifth, John Willis born April 4, 1842, was named for his two grandfathers. He married Etta Quint of Providence, R. I. He is an engineer on the Boston and Providence railroad.

this world on his grandfather's old farm, on the top of Pike Hill. There he lived just twenty-one years. He modernized the old house, improving its appearance very materially, and was quite fond of interested in repairs upon the fence surrounding the old "graveyard," where so many of his kith and kin had been laid away to sleep. He built it all over new upon the street and hung a new gate, it being his very last work in this world. He immediately sickened and died and was the first traveller to pass through on his way to his final rest. He died Oct. 3, 1886.

Village people will remember him as a prominent and very pleasant speaker in the Reform Temperance movement a few years ago.

He has six children:

First, Roxie Ann born Feb. 4, 1846. She died Feb. 2, 1875. She married Ephraim B. Vining of Sandy River, Oct. 24, 1865, and had two children. Mabel Eugenie born May 15, 1868 on Scribner Hill in Harrison. She has been a successful school teacher. She is now a stenographer and typewriter and is in the principle office of one of the electric light companies in Boston. Gracie Eveline born Aug. 11, 1870. She lives with her father.

Second, Granville Porter born April 16, 1848, and died May 20, 1849.

Third, Elbridge Brackett born June 12, 1851.

Fourth, Nina Weston born June 7, 1854. She lives in Dover, N. H., unmarried.

Fifth, Mary Estelle born March 10, 1860. She has been connected with the Norway National Bank as clerk for seven years. Is very correct in figures and quite and thoroughly in her work. She is the young lady of slight figure and with glasses one often meets about mail time between the bank and post-office.

Sixth, Lelia Florence born Oct. 10, 1863. Is at Dover, N. H., with her sister, Nina W. They are dressmakers.

4. Fourth of JOHN of Dudley born Feb. 14, 1817, and named *Joanna*. She married Benjamin Andrews, who was born on Frost Hill just opposite where Esq. David Frost now lives, where his father, Samuel Andrews then lived. No children. Andrews died and she married second, John Chute of Otisfield. Has one child, Albert. Chute died a year or so ago. She is living with her son on the farm in Otisfield.

5. *Esther Jordan* born March 13, 1819. In 1843 she married Silas E. Hall, who was born Oct. 2, 1816. They live on her father's old farm. They have four children. The family is well known and highly esteemed in the community.

First, Nathaniel P. (named I have no doubt for his mother's uncle, Nathaniel Pike) was born July 23, 1844. In 1872 he married Clara G. Ilsley of Harrison.

Some years ago they moved to Walla Walla, and later to Portland, Oregon, where he has been a stirring man of business—cashier of bank, agent for steamboat companies and as broker buying and selling real estate in that growing country.

Early in the past winter his wife's health, which had been poor a long time, failed so rapidly they thought it well to try the beautiful climate of southern California for a season. The change in her very feeble condition proved of no avail and she sank rapidly and died amid the flowers of that summer land on Feb. 5 last.

Mr. Hall carried her back with him to Walla Walla, where their home had been and friends were and laid her away to rest, and returned once more to his business in Portland, Oregon.

On March 31st, he wrote his friends here from that city, giving the impression that though he was far from well, still he was much as usual and attending to business. But on March 30, nine days after the letter was written and only a day or two after it was received here, word came by telegraph to the old home near the southerly border of Frost Hill that he too, the oldest child of the family had closed up all labors and would be laid by the side of his wife at Walla Walla. They had no children.

Second, Lucy Bennett (named I presume for Nathaniel Pike's wife) born Nov. 17, 1845, is at her father's house. She and her sister were in successful business in dressmaking in Boston for several years.

Third, Anna D., born March 9, 1848, died Sept. 7, 1889.

Fourth, Isaac Elden born July 27, 1853. In 1878, he married, 1st, Ida E. Gammon, the youngest sister of Seba Gammon, who lived near Lombard's mill. She was born July 11, 1861. They have one child Grace W. born Aug 11, 1883, and died Feb. 11, 1884. The mother died July 14, following, and in 1887 he married Miss Winnie M., the daughter of David Flood of Frost Hill, who was born Oct. 10, 1867. They have one child, Gracie D. born March 17, 1888, and died Jan. 7, 1889.

Elden lives with his father at the old homestead built by his grandfather, JOHN PIKE.

M. E. Hall and his good wife Esther, the granddaughter of Dudley Pike, have traveled the years until they have reached the *Seventies*, the two grandchildren of the family and two of their own children, the first and third to come into their home, have said their good-bye and gone on, and the worthy couple find their family over yonder growing larger as the years go by.

"Softly, oh softly the years have swept by them,
Touching them lightly with tenderest care,
Sorrow and death did they often bring nigh them,
Yet they have left them but beauty to wear.
Far from the storms that are lashing the ocean,
Nearer each day to the pleasant home-light,
Far from the waves that are big with commotion,
Under full sail and the harbor in sight.
Eyes that grow dim to the earth and its glory,
See but the brighter, the heavenly glow,
Ears that are dull to the world and its story,
Drink in the songs that from Paradise flow,
And this sweet recompense
Youth cannot know."

April, 1891.

WEST STONEHAM.

Mrs. Nettie Goodale visited her brother, J. C. Sawyer, the past week and then returned to Lewiston, where she has been stopping this spring. She is soon to start for the West. Mr. Goodale will meet her in New York. They will stop there a short time with the relatives and friends of Mr. G. and will then go to Denver, Colorado, where he is engaged in business.

Jacob Lovejoy has moved to Oxford. W. C. Brooks of Lovell, has bought his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sawyer visited her mother, Mrs. Betsey Stearns of Lovell, last Saturday.

David McKeen has a sick horse.

MASON.

The farmers are planting and plowing their gardens.

Alonzo Tyler had another horse die a week ago.

H. G. Mason has sold his oxen to H. Hutchinson.

Ernest Morrill went to Norway Saturday. He is to work for Rufus Morrill for the summer.

Our assessors have been doing something in that line.

F. I. Bean is cutting out lots of lumber at the mill.

Our roads are getting quite passable.

The water in the river and in meadow brook has been very high. Meadows, intervales and roads have been flooded.

Mrs. Sarah Mason remains very feeble.

Nellie Bean has a bad arm, the result of a blister drawn to relieve spinal trouble.

An interesting prayer meeting at Joseph Tyler's last Thursday.

NORTH NEWRY.

Much sickness prevails in this vicinity. Liona Willard, Clifford Littlehale, and Leon Widbur on the Branch are sick and in about every house some one is sick.

Mr. Libby from Biddeford, who has been stopping at I. P. Kilgore's for the past year, is going home.

Mrs. Bisbee's granddaughter from Snow's Falls is making her a visit.

Snow is fast disappearing, the mud is drying up and wheeling is getting to be quite good. There is a good supply of water and we understand the river drivers are getting along splendidly.

The maple sugar season has closed and they report a good harvest, several having made from 200 to 400 pounds, besides a large quantity of syrup.

Frank Kilgore and Mason Bartlett went to Portland to attend the famous Gilmore concert. Mr. Kilgore has business which will keep him away most of the summer.

HOW OFTEN

We see some young man who has squandered his money and ruined his health by excesses, and before 30 years of age is an all broken down and pimpled out man. Let such cases I prescribe nature's tonic and nervine, Sulphur Bitters. They supply food for the brain, strengthen the nerves, and are successful in nine cases out of ten.—*Old Physician.* 17-18

GILEAD.

John Everett went to Shelburne last week.

Seth Barnes is giving his house a coat of paint.

Walter Davis made a flying trip to Berlin this week.

Skillings' mill is shut down for a few days.

W. F. Adams has a fine banjo.

Walter Davis is running a bolter for J. W. Bennett.

Fred Myers is going to work for Harry Dixey this summer.

Husband and Wife

Have more than once been saved by the timely use of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, after all other remedies have been tried in vain. The Balsam stops decay of the lungs and eases influenza and acute and chronic coughs. There is no other medicine in the world that acts so promptly, certainly, none that does its work so thoroughly as Kemp's Balsam. All druggists sell it. Large bottles 50c. and $1. (cow)

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norah, the Rose of Kildare.

BY DANA HARLOWE.

As I wandered one morning in summer,
Mid the scenes of dear Ireland so green,
While song-birds and brooklets low murmur
And flowers lent a charm to each scene.
I met a fair maid as I wandered,
With the bluest of eyes and blonde hair,
At whose beauty I marveled and pondered,
It was Norah the Rose of Kildare.
She was gathering the flower called the shamrock,
That grows in that beautiful land,
In sweet modest way on its low stalk,
So abundant upon every hand.
"May I ask you your name, pretty maiden,
With your flowers so pink and so fair?"
"My name," said the maiden flower-laden,
"Is Norah the Rose of Kildare."
"You handle" she said "is my dwelling,
Where blue smoke you see there arise
Though those elms that forever are telling
Their secrets to heaven's blue skies."
"May I help you gather them, Norah?"
"Yes if you wish, I don't care,
They are for my lover Binnore,"
Said Norah the Rose of Kildare.
So we gathered the flowers and she wrought them
Into a green wreath I judged
For the fellow for whom we had plucked them,
Whose happiness much I begrudged.
I went home with the bright laughing maiden
In whose love I felt I'd no share,
My heart beating fast over laden
With love for the Rose of Kildare.
She led me straight out to a gateway,
And whistled as loud as a boy,
An object came prancing up straightway
That filled the fair maid's heart with joy.
Twas Binnore her fleet-footed charger,
Quite ready his mistress to bear,
Here, she made for him her wreath larger,
Did Norah the Rose of Kildare.
And braided the frail clinging blossoms
In with his dark flowing mane,
As his fine head he tossed on her bosom.
"My lover," said Norah, "tis plain
His love is as true, it is faithful,
Man's love often proveth a snare,
A hot bed of ruin ungrateful,"
Cried Norah the Rose of Kildare.
Now with joy I often remember
That morn of the long, long ago,
When my love tried mine to dismember
My affections and love overthrow.
But I held her one evening,
She did not say "nay, I don't care,"
For she's learned to trust me believing
My love—Hallo! the Rose of Kildare.
Hamilton, N. Y.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Sorrow.

BY FANNIE M. WHITMAN.

Beneficent Mother, draped in ceraments dark,
Chastening those you love with gentle touch,
Placing upon their brow your well-known mark,
We need your hard-learned lesson, Oh. so much.
Happiness fleeting leaves us, turns away
To some more favored spot where skies are blue,
Fickle and changing as an April day,
Grief—thou, thou alone to us art true.
Who follows, even when our life has fled,
Deserting not, attending to the last—
Who stands when we are lying by our bed,
Making her presence felt when life ebbs fast.
When even life leaves us and will not stay,
Thou art with us, watching by our bed,
Remaining though all else has fled away.
Through Death's dark portal by-her hand we're led.
She holds for us a bitter draught of rue
Through life until the parting hour has sound,
Our faithful mother Sorrow, ever true.—
Hated by many, known and loved by some.
Oh Sorrow, to the many art thou a curse,
Thou art no foe to mankind, but a friend.
Slay not thy life till life's story has been told,
Thy influence best fits us for the end.
Grave and forbidding Mother, draw thou near,
Pillow my weary head upon thy breast.
With thy dark mantle dry each bitter tear
And bear me on to everlasting rest.

NEWRY.

Don Smith has traded his nice colt with John Philbrook for a horse to work on his farm.

J. B. Smith has bought a yoke of cattle for this summer.

Two of uncle Samuel Eames children visited him recently. The old gentleman is quite smart.

Mrs. Carrie Frost has gone to visit her parents at West Paris a few weeks.

Two of J. A. Thurston's men start next Monday work in Portland, P. E. Island.

N. S. Baker is very slim indeed.

Gerald Smith and wife have returned to their home in Bethel.

ROXBURY.

Joseph Reed has moved into M. E. Taylor's house and will carry on Mr. Taylor's farm this season.

The river is full of spruce and poplar and there are men scattered the whole length of the river to keep the channel clear. Some men have taken out from two millions all in and is starting his rear from near Mr. Houghton's. John Reed will soon start his drive of short poplar. Business will be driving until the lumber is all out. Mr. Hoile is driving a small drive of poplar out ofLudden brook.

Mrs. H. D. Reed is quite sick with erysipelas in her head.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases." Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your Druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. (48-2)

A Word with Girls.

Every girl desires to be attractive, but many girls make the mistake of thinking that beauty is the first requisite. This is a mistake. This winter, says a writer in the Christian Union, I have been meeting some young girls frequently, and have learned some lessons. One of the prettiest, if not the prettiest, of the number is the least attractive, because she is selfish. Her own comfort, her own pleasure, appeals to her first always. She will make an engagement and break it without the slightest hesitancy. Her beauty gives her not the least advantage after the first week of acquaintance.

Another girl, whose best friend could not call her pretty, is wonderfully attractive. The other girls turn to her for suggestions, and they are usually followed; if she makes an appointment she keeps it; if she takes the responsibility for any part of the work the girls are attempting to do, she does it thoroughly.

There is another mistake we make that robs us of both power and pleasure: we think ourselves sensitive when we are simply self conscious. We go through the world expecting people to notice us to the exclusion of others, to take extra steps to greet us; we decide from some trifling act that they do not think of us as we do of them; make ourselves miserable by a thousand fancies that we should never entertain for a moment, and actually think ourselves superior to others because we entertain such thoughts "because we are so sensitive." It is not sensitiveness, it is out and out self consciousness, which is next door to selfishness, and, when carried and cherished, is much more pernicious in its effects on the character. If we study our own manners, we will find that we are constantly resenting what we please to term "slights," and as a consequence we many times rude, and intentionally rude. Now we can make up our minds to one thing. A sensitive person is never intentionally rude. A sensitive person is quick to understand the mood or condition of another, rather the expression of another's feelings. Sensitive means quickness of understanding as well as quickness of feeling, and they people cluster together instead of separating them. If we wish to gain the love and interest of those whom we meet, we must forget ourselves; a forgetfulness that goes far to produce the desirable quality we call attractiveness, a quality that we find, as we grow older, is quite independent of beauty.

It would be well for men, who have families to read the following. Cases are rare in which the offspring do not in some way suffer seriously for the sin of their parents. Dr. Edward C. Mann, Medical Superintendent of the State Emigrant Insane Asylum of New York says: I believe most firmly that the morbid condition of nerve element induced by inebriety is indelibly impressed upon, or is transmitted to the offspring, and that this morbid element lies dormant in the system until developed by an adequate exciting cause. When this morbid force does manifest itself, next to the transmission of the appetite for intoxicating liquors comes unquestionably epilepsy. The children while infants are generally affected with convulsions, which may prove fatal. The brain of such children is often morbidly acting, and they are more liable to disturbance of the organs of respiration, circulation and digestion. Epilepsy from such a cause, adults of but little hope of cure. An English medical officer, of Birmingham, Mr. Whitcomb, has sifted the annual reports of 55 insane Asylums in England for the past five years, and he finds that out of a total of 36,527 patients admitted, 3,173 or about one-eleventh had their malady ascribed to drink. Out of 405 insane persons in the Liverpool Asylum, some years ago 257 or more than one-half owed their insanity to drunkenness.

In the Richmond Hospital, Dublin, out of 286 cases 185 arose from drunkenness. In the Glasgow Lunatic Asylum, the proportion during six years, was one-fifth from this cause. In England nine private Asylums furnish a proportion of 36 62-100 from the effect of liquor. Dr. Howe says that out of 300 idiots in the state of Massachusetts whose history he investigated, the immense proportion 145 were the children of intemperate parents. In 1872 a select committee of parliament collected abundant statistics on this subject. It was then, they reported, proved before them that drunkenness is the prolific parent of mind disease and poverty. That in some jails, as many as 75 per cent. of the criminals attributed their condition directly to drink; that at least 20 per cent. of the insanity in Great Britain was produced by the same cause; and that more than one half of the idiots had drunken fathers. It was shown a natural consequence of these facts, that increase of pauperism is inevitable, and that the children of drunken parents are placed in position of the greatest peril, with almost a certainty that they will be worse than their fathers.

Hiram Robbins.

Hiram Robbins died at his home in Albany, April 13, aged 61 years, 11 months, after an illness of about three months of a tumor in the stomach. Mr. Robbins was born in Milan, April 18, 1820, and the greater part of his life was passed in his native town in pursuits of lumbering and farming, but for several years past he was engaged by the West Paris Chair Manufacturing company, as traveling salesman, and was known throughout this country as "the chair man."

He frequently wrote for the papers in this vicinity. About three years ago Mr. Robbins returned from the West and purchased a large farm in Albany, married for the second time and settled down for a quiet farmer's life, but it was to be of short duration.

EAST STONEHAM.

They had a neighborhood party at Wilbur McAllister's recently. They had a nice time.

Some have sowed peas and planted potatoes.

J. B. McAllister has hired out with Mell Knight of Waterford.

The boys in this place feel very bad to think that the law has stopped them from spearing suckers.

Mary McKeen has gone to Buffalo, New York.

J. Bartlett has got his birch timber sawed out and is sawing his staves now.

Will McAllister has hired out with J. Bartlett for six months.

John C. Piles' mare has a nice colt this spring.

Mattie F. Ball is making a rug of many kinds and many colors. She is an intelligent young lady.

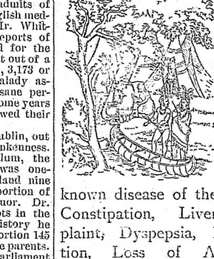
Piles, Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching; if allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bled and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At Druggists, or by mail, for 50c. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. 48-2

The Waterville Mail, one of the oldest and best local papers in Maine, has been purchased by Harry E. Prince of Buckfield, and E. T. Wyman of Waterville, and will hereafter be run by the firm of Prince & Wyman. The new firm are both young men and well equipped for the profession. Mr. Prince is a son of Hon. Charles H. Prince of Buckfield, and grandson of the late Hon. Noah Prince, a former President of the Maine Senate and at one time proprietor of the Oxford Democrat. Mr. Prince brings to his work a good education, excellent natural ability and considerable business experience. He was educated at Hebron Academy and Colby University and has been interested in business in Buckfield and in the West.

DREARY DISMAL DUMPS

are the results of a deranged liver which may be put in order by using Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, a Medicine prepared by the Indians from the



barks, roots and herbs of the prairie and the forest. Sagwa cures every known disease of the blood, Constipation, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Scrofula, Rheumatism and Chills and Fever. If you are languid, weak and debilitated, you need Sagwa. It will put new life into you. For sale by all Druggists.

THE KICKAPOO INDIAN WORM KILLER. The Children's Savior. Sold by all druggists, 25 Cents per Box: Five Boxes for $1.00.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL. For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use. ORIGINATED In 1810 By an Old Family Physician. SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING. Generation After Generation Have Used It. Could a Remedy WITHOUT REAL MERIT Have Survived for Eighty Years? Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It. Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel. Every Sufferer from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Croup, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. by mail, 3 bottles, $1. Express paid. S. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

LEWIS HOBBS, F. & A. M., No. 18., meet Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. S. Stearns, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. G. J. Brown, N. G. E. F. Smith, Sec'y.

WINDSOR ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. H. F. Ames, C. P. J. E. Mason, Scribe.

HARRY HUST POST No. 51, G. A. R., meets in Masonic Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. C. H. Meserve, P. C; H. G. Burrows, Adjt.; A. P. Bassett, Q. M.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 26, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. E. F. Smith, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 24, U. O. G. C., meets at Masonic Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. N. A. Trafton, N. C.; Lucius Cummings, R. of R.

PENNESSEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. of P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. G. A. Wilkins, C. C., C. G. Mason, K. of R. & S.

HENRY UPTON, Norway, Me. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHARLES S. WHITMAN, Norway, Me. Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge, Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, Main Street, Norway, Me. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. C. S. Tucker, *Pres't.* H. M. Pearce, *Treas'r.*

E. H. COOK, M. D., Norway, Maine. Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon. Successor to Dr. W. Brown. Office at residence, cor. Main & Danforth Sts. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 1 and 7 to 9 p.m.

GEO. E. JONES, DENTIST, NORWAY, MAINE. Has associated on Gold Silver or Vulcanite Rubber. Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. JONES.

J. C. BENNETT & CO., —DEALERS IN— Groceries and Meats, 161 Main Street, Norway, Me. GET YOUR MILK DAILY OF BENJAMIN TUCKER'S MILK CART! Good Milk And Honest Measure. If in want of Milk, speak to the driver.

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. Especial attention given to the survey of village lots. Grade and Levels of streets and sewerage established. Plans and Specifications of building lots made at short notice. The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty. All surveying will by the Solar Compass and Orcil. P. O. Address, Lock Box 121, Norway, Maine.

GILBERT & FOSS, DEALER IN Groceries, Meats & Provisions. Goods promptly delivered. Honest weights and measures. Old Bakery Store. - Norway, Me.

BEAL'S HOTEL, O. A. KNEELAND, Prop'r. Norway, Maine. The house is newly furnished throughout. Steam heat and electric lights. Prices reasonable and patronage solicited. 21f

Partridge Bros., —BUYS— HIDES, PELTS, CALVES SKINS AND POULTRY. Norway Lake, (16tf) Maine.

SWAN & STONE, ARTIST PHOTOGRAPHERS! NORWAY, ME. 17 Branch Studios.

E. C. THOMPSON, DEALER IN GROCERIES, Offers CROCKERY and GLASS WARE: Also a new line of TEAS & COFFEES. He buys direct from importers, which enables him to sell as low as the lowest. A good line of CANNED GOODS FRUITS, and Confectionery. Store on Real Street, - Norway, Me

MAINE PEOPLE EVERYWHERE! Should subscribe for the REPUBLICAN JOURNAL, one of the biggest and best papers in the State. Its specialties are the Local News of Belfast and of Waldo Co. and Vicinity. "Our George" the Maine Humorist is a regular contributor. Only $2.00 a year. Address REPUBLICAN JOURNAL PTG CO., Belfast, Maine. 17tf

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT IS INVALUABLE FOR Coughs and Colds and all Lung Troubles. 35c. and $1 at all Druggists. E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN. IT IS THE BEST MEDICINE I ever used. MRS. J. S. HOBBS, Augusta, - Maine. Prepared by the Norway Medicine Co., Norway, Me. YOUR MONEY REFUNDED, If this fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try it. Sold by all dealers.

WE DO Horse Printing of all kinds in the best manner, and at lowest prices. Estimates furnished on application. Address F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Maine.

A. C. JONES, SMITH AND MACHINIST South Paris, Me. Manufacturer of central machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired, sawing, mowing & threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE. GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL. Next term begins Jan. 27, 1891. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough professional or practical training. For particulars apply to W. J. COLCHELL, Gorham, Me. (3-y)

F. A. THAYER, Undertaker and Funeral Director, South Paris, Me. Embalming done if desired. Full line of Undertaker's Furnishings kept constantly on hand and sold at reasonable prices. A call on T. G. Goodwin will receive the personal attention of F. A. Thayer. 17

C. L. HATHAWAY, —DEALER IN— DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS! Norway, Me.

DR. F. E. DRAKE, DENTIST! 95 Main St., - - Norway, Me. Ether, Gas, and local anæsthetics for painless extraction of teeth. 42tf

GEO. H. SMALL, House, Sign and Carriage Painter. Orders will receive prompt and personal attention, and work done at a reasonable price. Papering, Whitewashing and Decoration a specialty. Shop and office over Huggett's, opp. depot. 46tf Cottage Street, - Norway, Maine.

Figs, Dates, Nuts, Confectionery Fruit & Groceries, —AT— NEVERS Norway, Me.

E. H. YOUNG, —DEALER IN— Harnesses and Horse Furnishings, CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY. BETHEL, (6tf) - - MAINE.

YORK, THE PHOTOGRAHER! Finest Work. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Crayon, Oil, and India Ink Portraits to Order. Views of Residences, Interior, etc., a Specialty. MAIN ST., (O) BETHEL, ME.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL! LEWISTON, MAINE. College Preparation a Specialty. Full Classical and Thorough Work. Location Most Healthful and Quiet. Students have access to five Libraries. Lectures, Music and Drawing free. Winter term, Dec. 9; Summer term, March 24, 1891. Expenses low. Send for catalogue and circulars to the Principal. 41-ly I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

Oxen, Horses, Wagon, and Sleds FOR SALE! The Sleds are two and four horse ones, and work wagons for two and four horses. Also double Harnesses. Call and examine. H. H. WARREN, on the John Baker farm, Waterford, Me. 9tf

Billiard & Pool Table FOR SALE! These tables are second-hand and are in good condition, and will be sold cheap, together with all the fixtures. Call on or address J. E. LONG, Norway, Me., or the ADVERTISER office. 11-33

RED RASPBERRIES! IT PAYS TO RAISE THEM. The following named good kinds are hardy in Maine, and plenty from nearly to late. I will send first-class plants by express, as follows: Cuthbert, $1.25 per hundred. Marlboro and Golden Queen, $1.50 per hundred; 25 cents less per 100. WILLIAM H. PEARSON, Locke's Mills, Me.

Carriage Painter and Blacksmith Wanted STEADY WORK FOR BOTH. Should like a Blacksmith that can do the repair work in a carriage shop, an can do something at wood work, or understands taking care of an engine and machinery. For further particulars address D. C. BEAN, Milan, N. H. March 30, 1891. 14tf

FOR SALE. Shoats and pigs. 1 5-year-old brown horse, weighs 1000 lbs. good worker, all sound and kind. Also 1 6-year-old brood mare, sired by Pencemaker, all right in every way, can trot a 3-minute clip, safe for lady to drive. Will be sold cheap. W. J. WHEELER, South Paris. April 23, 1891. (1f.)

For Sale and to Buy! Monday or Tuesday, and Friday or Saturday of each week, will sell fresh pork and domestic lard, cucumber pickles, apples and vegetables, butter milk from Waterford butter factory, dressed poultry, eggs, vinegar and boiled cider. A boar for sale or to let. Will buy poultry and wood ashes. Wanted to hire a man or boy for a year. WALTER S. BUCK, Norway, Me.

AGENTS WANTED —FOR— LIGHTNING INK ERASER! Removes Ink Stains from all kinds of paper. Words, figures, and entire pages, almost instantly removed. Indispensible to the Book-keeper, Clerks and others. NO OFFICE COMPLETE WITHOUT IT. PRICE 35 CENTS. Orders by mail promptly attended to Address (6-18) A. M. WHITMAN, Gilead, Me.

That Tired Feeling

You cannot always tell what may be its cause. Possibly it may be due to change of season, climate, or life; possibly to overwork or overstudy, to mental suffering, or nervous ailments. But there is no mistaking its effects. You know you feel "almost fitted to death," without strength to do anything; ambition seems to be all gone, and in its place indifference to how the world wags—an indescribable languor and weakness. You have no appetite, do not care about food, and only eat because it is the time for eating, or from force of habit. This must be stopped. Your condition must be changed or you will be adrift, drifting with the inward tide, you will soon be dashed upon the rocks of incurable disease and death. Rouse the torpid kidneys and liver, tone the digestive organs, create a new appetite, purify and vitalize the impure and sluggish blood, cure the headache, and overcome all the prostrating effects of That Tired Feeling, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is just what you need, and to delay taking it is unwise.

"Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla that extreme tired feeling has gone, my appetite returned, and it has toned me up generally." CLARA W. PHELPS, Shirley, Mass.

"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BANE, Wilmington, O.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. All are proved in our own drugstore before they go into the hands of purchaser until the medicine is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best results.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

"Every spring I take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That tired feeling will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

"It is a pleasure to sell such goods as Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved to be." C. Enowes, Milton, Penn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

"My daughter had an abscess on her neck for five or six years, being all the time under care of physicians, without any perceptible relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla was then recommended to me for her, and it has entirely cured her." S. THOMPSON, Hazelwood, Pittsburg, Penn.

"I highly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the best remedy for sick headache. I have been selling this medicine 6 years and not one bottle proved unsatisfactory." F. J. FRICK, Frick's, Bucks Co., Penn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

about the house, and part of the time unable to be out of bed. By advice of local physicians I went to Philadelphia for treatment, which gave me relief for a time, but I was soon

OXFORD.

Friday evening the Oxford Fire Company Ochean No. 4 was organized. Thirty-eight had signed the roll as members. W. R. Farris was chosen temporary chairman, J. K. Chase, clerk. It was unanimously voted to form a fire company. W. E. Bumpus was elected foreman on the 7th ballot; L. D. Brown was elected 1st assistant; Harry Whitehouse, 2d assistant; J. K. Chase, clerk and treasurer; Thomas Heslip, steward. The 1st assistant chose as aids, Wm Gammon, Harry Farris and George Heath. The 2d assistant chose Clarance Kavanaugh, Geo. Heslip, Walter Bean, Thomas Heslip, Josiah Tribilcox and Charles Jordan. Committee on by-laws, A. S. Fuller, Geo. Hazen, Charles Andrews. Voted to have a meeting every two weeks from April 1 to Sept. 1 and to meet once a month the remainder of the year. A very strong and enthusiastic fire company has been formed.

No one except regular employees is admitted into the woolen factory without a pass.

Franklin Pierce, once President of the U. S., began his business career by teaching school at East Oxford. He formed a warm friendship with the Caldwells there which continued through life.

Red spot trout have been the most plentiful round the outlet of the pond we have ever known them and large numbers of very fine ones have been caught. The run is now over.

J. K. Chase offers good cabinets on good stock which will not fade for $1.50 a dozen.

Lorenzo Jones is visiting in town.

Charles Hanscome recently drove 35 shingle nails into a plank in one minute.

The supper given by the losing side in the Sons of Temperance came off Thursday. It was a grand and elaborate affair. Three long tables most tastily furnished and decorated with beautiful flowers and evergreens extended nearly across the vestry. Besides the fine cakes, cold meats and other articles usually furnished at a collation of this kind the tables were loaded with the finest fruits such as oranges, bananas, lemons, etc., that could be found. The vestry itself was very prettily and tastily decorated with banners, mottoes of the order and evergreens. The whole affair was a most successful and enjoyable one, and the side who got it up have the satisfaction of the thought that even if defeated in their exhibition they have more than turned the tables on their rivals by giving them one of the best and most delightful suppers ever served in this village.

The fire engine Ochean No. 4 was taken out and tested Saturday. It was found to be in good fair working order.

Henry Eaton is in town.

Constable Fuller had important business in California, so called, last Monday night.

D. J. Wardwell of East Perham, Aroostook County, lost his farm buildings by fire recently.

Charles Weston has a dance at S. D. Jillson's, East Otisfield, next Saturday night.

A lot of new elms are being set out along High street.

H. M. Eaton has moved his household goods to Malden, Mass. Mr. Eaton was a good citizen and we are sorry to lose him.

Mrs. Geo. F. Tewksbury has sold part of her household goods here, moving the balance to West Kennebunk, Wednesday.

Rev. Jared Whitman of Biddeford passed through town Tuesday, en route for his old home on Otisfield Gore. Mr. W. is in poor health and expects the change of air may be beneficial to him.

Will Holden, formerly of Casco, was in town Tuesday getting samples of commercial fertilizers on sale, for the use of the Maine State College.

Joseph Robinson and sons John and Albert attended the funeral of H. J. Libby at Portland Friday last, the woolen mill being shut down that day on account of the funeral.

G. H. Jones and L. F. Wardwell are spending part of the week fishing at Songo.

NORWAY LAKE.

Capt. Ames ran run the Pennesseewassee up the Pennesseewassee on May day. The steamer whistle will be a welcome sound. Six months of the ice king is horrible to relate.

Mrs. W. W. Pride has been ill for some time but is improving slightly.

Mrs. Ellen L. Manson of Island Pond, Vt., was here last week to attend the funeral of her uncle, Jacob Parsons. Francis S. Parsons and son of Boston, Reuben T. Jordan and wife of Roslindale, Mass., Mrs. Emily J. Spring of New Gloucester, were all at the old home last week to follow the remains of their venerated father to the silent little yard on Pike Hill.

George Pike has painted James Smith's and J. C. Saunder's houses this spring.

Frank Green shingled his house last week.

L. C. Bradbury had to leave her school last week on account of illness.

Leon E. Frost, wife and baby of Kennebunk, are visiting in the place. Mr. Frost says he finds very steady work in the shoe shop there.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Luther Farrar and J. F. Bicknell are at work for Elmer Austin painting and repairing his buildings.

Tom Andrews and family have moved to Paris on Everett Farrar's farm.

Mrs. Emery has had her house shingled and painted.

Ada Churchill has gone to Oxford to work for Mr. Smith.

V. D. Bicknell has sold two cows lately.

Charles Rowe and wife are stopping at Walter Turner's.

Harry Heald is painting and whitewashing his father's house.

Walter Turner has sold a cow.

Lon Buck and wife were at D. L. Farrar's last week.

Ormsby and Merton Warren went to Lewiston last week.

Africa Farrar has shingled his house.

Ruel Gray has gone visiting.

Florence Monk has a new carpet. Ixo.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The parsonage is being repaired.

The school-house is being cleaned and got in readiness for the spring term.

Mrs. Charles Eaton and her little daughter from Harrison, were here over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Clifford Rice, and her mother, Mrs. Cook.

Mrs. Valeria Caldwell, who has been boarding with Mrs. T. H. Sawin during the winter, has returned to her own home.

Mrs. Cook, who has been sick for the past five or six weeks, has got able to walk out on the piazza.

Samuel Kilburn fell from a load of straw a few days since shaking him up quite badly so he felt very sore the following day. It was a narrow escape and hope it will prove nothing worse.

Mrs. Clifford Rice has been troubled with sore eyes. She thought she took rather a sudden cold and it settled there as she is not subject to them.

The I. O. O. F. celebrated their anniversary Saturday evening, April 25th, at Odd Fellow hall in the following manner. The exercises were opened with singing by Mildred Elliott and Mrs. Bertrand McIntire, then followed a number of recitations from the little ones, which were pleasing. The poem entitled "Osler Joe" recited by Mildred Elliott was rendered in a very interesting as well as pleasing manner and was listened to with marked attention. The piece read by Mrs. H. B. Horr was good and very appropriate. Singing followed. Many speeches were given for the good of the order. Then a fine feast was served consisting of cakes too numerous to mention, hot coffee and fruit, which all partook of in jubilant spirits as well as keen appetites.

Friday last the people were startled by the news that Mellis Knight was very sick and not expected to live. Three doctors were in attendance and everything done for him by anxious relatives and friends that could be. He still lies in a critical condition. Mell is a nice young man and has many friends.

LOVELL.

Salmon McKeen has gone West to visit his family and attend to matters of business.

The timber in Kezar pond is being surveyed.

J. F. Stearns was at home from Conway over Sunday.

J. W. Stanford is at work with Benjamin Russell at Fryeburg.

GREENWOOD.

Walter Emmons' family have been having the canker rash but are all better now.

Will Emmons is moving on the Young farm in Norway.

John Roberts is having his house and stable painted.

"Mark Tapley" made us a call one day last week.

C. G. Whitman has bought the Yates farm of the town.

School in district No. 1 commences the second Monday in May.

WELCHVILLE.

A. K. Richmond has a large crew putting in the stone foundation and erecting his new barn on Depot street.

Another of our old citizens has left us, Joel McKeen who died last week. Mr. McKeen for many years lived above the station on the farm now occupied by J. S. French, besides his farming doing the trucking for S. E. King until old age came on. Since then himself and wife have resided with their daughter, Mrs. Seth Ames.

The woolen mill shut down part of last Friday afternoon on account of the funeral of H. J. Libby being held in Portland on that afternoon.

Mrs. Geo. Cathcart has been home, returning to Rochester, N. H., Saturday.

Clement Poland and wife have moved on to her place, Bert Herrick having broken up housekeeping for the summer.

John Murdock moves to Mechanic Falls this week.

EAST BETHEL.

Lillian Cole has an elegant new organ manufactured by Cornish & Co., Washington, D. C.

Hollis Bartlett has returned home from Hanover.

Fred Bean has been painting his buildings.

Farmers are having their sheep sheared. They have some nice lambs.

H. B. Holt has a lamb that weighed when a few hours old twelve pounds and seven ounces. C. C. Kimball also has one that weighed twelve pounds.

EAST HEBRON.

Farmers commence farming in earnest this week. Last week early peas and potatoes were planted by a large majority.

A tramp stopped at Charles E. Allen's and requested lodging. Allen told him he could sleep in the stable and prepared a place for him. The tramp removed his boots and retired. Shortly after the family heard him leaving at the best of his speed and screaming for help. He did not wait for his boots but ran up the railroad to Buckfield and was arrested the next morning and taken to jail. It was thought he was pretty full when he stopped and that liquor caused his screaming that called the neighbors out to learn the cause of the disturbance. One more called at the same place and pretended he could speak but few words of English saying "bed, money," and showing a bill. Allen made him the same offer which he declined and left at once. Both cases occurred the past week.

A. E. Robinson has bought the Tuttle place from which he moved last fall and is having the trees grafted and intends to make repairs on the buildings this season.

C. J. Russell intends to move this week if he gets a place to his mind.

Mrs. Mellen Snell visited Mrs. A. Record last week. Her health is improving of late.

Charles Keene has moved into the parsonage.

Mrs. Ransalier Foster died Saturday evening. The husband and son are all alone with no one to care for them.

Maud Davis of Lynn is visiting her grandma, Mrs. Almon Record.

Sure Haven Lodge, I. O. G. T., are shingling their hall this week.

A delegation from East Hebron Grange attended an entertainment on Harris Hill in Poland the 25th.

Sidney Allen of Auburn came to his childhood home last Saturday to transact business in regard to the estate of his late father.

Last week John Currier's little daughter five years of age came from Island Pond to her grandpapa Fuller's alone. Cassiee said she was some lonesome on the cars, but got here all right.

Arthur Lowell has hired to work for Frank Packard for six months.

Corn Chase of Chase's Mills has engaged to teach school in the Beals district.

B. Phillips intends to rebuild the chimney this week that the wind blew down in last winter's gale. Masons are obtained with difficulty in this vicinity.

STOW.

Thinking the tax payers of Stow would like to know the financial standing of the town at this date, I make this report. I find upon examination of the town books, that there has never been a time since the town was incorporated (which was 58 years ago) that the town business was settled up so close as it is at the present time. There is not an unsettled tax bill out, the last dollar of town funds is in the hands of the treasurer, which amounts to $275.07. Town indebtedness, town bond and interest thereon $368.00. Due the several school districts, $70.22; total, $438.22. Balance against town, $83.15. TREASURER.

EAST WATERFORD.

E. C. Hilton, who has been living at Norway this winter, is moving back on his farm.

George Bean and wife, who have been stopping at A. C. Bean's this winter, have gone to Mass.

Susie Cummings is stopping at G. F. Ames'.

Otis Martin has been very sick but is better.

Llewellyn Millett is getting along nicely.

Millie Davis, who has been at work for V. H. Johnson, has gone to Mass.

Melrose Adams of Albany is at work for J. H. Chadbourne.

Johnnie Haskell is at work for S. S. Hall.

P. N. Haskell has just finished sawing his hard wood lumber.

The boys of this place go smelting most every night, but as yet they haven't got any.

J. F. Lord of Albany has a splendid pair of dapple gray horses that weigh 3000 lbs.

NORTH BRIDGTON.

H. A. Hall is having his buildings painted.

Mrs. H. A. Hall is improving in health.

Mrs. Roseanna Burnell is quite sick with la grippe.

Cora Brackett has gone to the Centre to learn the dressmaker's trade with Mrs. Gray.

B. M. Weed of Mass. visited at L. S. Monk's last week.

Mrs. James Webb has gone to Portland.

Mrs. Lottie Saunders and little daughter Marie have been visiting at James Webb's.

Lizzie Mayberry of Otisfield is at Geo. S. Farnsworth's.

The ice went out of Long Lake Saturday the 25th.

The Academy commenced April 11st. Has an attendance of about 50 scholars.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

H. F. Hurd has sold his 3 year old colt Harry Boone to a Conway party.

Morrill Jewell is quite sick. He is threatened with a fever.

Charles Farrington has sold one of his nice colts to Andrew Evans.

Gene Walker is at home from Shaw's Business College. He intends to work at Conway this summer.

Horace Adams is painting the Odd Fellows Hall.

DIXFIELD CENTER.

At the adjourned school meeting in district No. 6 held April 23d, voted to repair school buildings not exceeding $300.

M. H. Turner has engaged for Blanchard Kimball for the season.

The Latter Day Saints are with us again. We may now expect more Utah religion.

Mrs. Will Holman's sister of Woodstock, is visiting at this place.

We understand Blanchard Kimball has a new piano fresh from Chicago.

Durrell Bros. have nearly finished sawing the lumber at their mill. They have run two crews, thus keeping the mill running night and day. DR.

Moisten a handkerchief with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment and inhale for wakefulness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NORTH NORWAY.

Calvin Hussey has been quite sick with rheumatism and neuralgia.

J. K. French and Horace Hussey are putting up a shed for Rollin Towne.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Hutchinson from Albany, visited at L. A. Carter's last week.

Mrs. Woodbury Russell has gone to Auburn for a week's visit.

Carrie Foster is home from Auburn.

Chas. Frost is putting up a house for Dr. Hazelton.

C. E. Dunn sold a nice yoke of oxen for $145 to Hutchinson, the cattle buyer.

Charles Carter bought a horse of W. Judkins the other day.

Myrtle Merrill is at work for Mrs. Amos French.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CURES!

HIRAM.

Mrs. Lewis Benton of White Rock, is spending a few weeks with her parents in this place.

F. L. Watson has returned from his six months visit to California.

H. Louise Flint is to teach the summer term in the Spring district.

Mrs. Hope Rankin, an old lady of 80 years, being greatly obstructed by lameness, went last Thursday one fourth mile on foot to visit her daughter, Mrs. Stuart.

Much work has been done on the B. & S. R. R. About thirty men were employed on the gravel train grading up the grounds around the Junction.

The bank of the Saco river caved in last week rendering the highway from Hiram to Cornish impassable.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Lena Tuell of North Paris, recently visited at her uncle's, B. C. Curtis' a few days.

Ellen A. Estes is at work for Mrs. C. T. Buck and will help her during the summer.

Chas. S. Dudley and wife attended the Gilmore Concert at Portland, Saturday last.

Eldron H. Stearns is improving.

Ina L. and Iza L. Curtis are visiting their sister, Mrs. George Abbott at North Paris.

Ellen A. Estes gave a Tiddledy Winks party Saturday evening.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CURES DISEASE

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Virene R. Stickney died April 19, aged 82 years and 7 months. She has been a great sufferer for a few months past from a cancer on her neck but has shown remarkable patience and fortitude through it all.

Sara, Charlie and Annie Rice of Boston, were in town the past week to attend the funeral of their aunt.

Rev. S. S. Nickerson and daughter of Sugar Hill, N. H., were at his sister's, Mrs. J. O. Stickney's a few days the past week.

C. E. Allard of Boston, has been spending a few days at home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Giles spent a few days at Bar Harbor the past week.

Frank Giles of Fryeburg, was at his uncle's at East Brownfield over Sunday.

PORTER.

Charles K. Garland and wife spent the Sabbath at E. T. Hartford's.

Nellie Chapman recently visited friends at Porter village.

Herbert D. Chapman is going to work for his uncle, Abram Chapman, on his farm this summer.

Wednesday, the 22d ult. at your correspondent's home the glass went up to 86 in the shade, still at this writing, the 27th, there are many broad patches of snow to be seen.

F. A. Fox took a trip to Portland one day last week.

School meeting in district No. 6 the 21st ult., John F. Rounds was chosen agent for the ensuing year. No school till fall.

Blanche Colcord made us a pleasant call a few days since.

Edwin Clemons, who has been on the sick list for several weeks, is improving and now able to do some work.

F. C. Palmer and Fred Towle of Kezar Falls, recently spent a day with Orion A. Morton, which all seemed to enjoy very much.

Stephen P. Fox has moved on to the farm he recently purchased of Washington Colcord, known as the William Gentleman place. We may now expect some scientific farming.

Wilson Colcord and wife, son and daughter were recent guests at John F. Rounds'.

Mrs. Nancy H. Towle is in very poor health.

Moses Merrifield, who works at the Red Stone Quarry, Conway, N. H., was in town last week. S. L. H.

TRY DANA'S SARSAPARILLA!

MEXICO.

Swift river is too low to drive spruce. Throw in the poplar, boys, is the order here now, 10,000 cords or more.

John Reed goes to Weld or Weld river to drive poplar this week.

Freemont Irish, formerly of Buckfield, has left Richards mill here and moved to Byron to make brush backs in Staples' mill.

Your correspondent picked his first rhubarb Fast day. How little people seem to know about this valuable plant that they can have fresh and good almost the year round in the village where rent is hired without land. All that is wanted is a box and some dirt that is very rich, then sow some seeds and you will have any kind of rhubarb you want. Pick out the best plants, throw the rest away and take good care of the best.

Staples' men are blasting rocks on Swift river. They shoot often.

Will Whitecar of Weld, has a contract on Poplar hill doing chores.

S. Goff sowed peas last week.

Frank Reed returns home to Auburn this week after building his brother John's barn.

Died in Byron, Mrs. Sarah Richards, widow of the late Hiram Richards, aged 71 years. Mrs. R. was sick for a long while before her death.

Lots of Italians are coming to Rumford Falls to work if reports are true.

Hod's Lord Nelson colt proved so good he was here looking after another but did not take it. You will not get a better one than the first if you try, Hod.

BYRON.

The rear of Staples' drive is down to the town house. The driving for the past week has been very good but on account of cold weather the drive is hung up till more water comes.

School in the Mitchell district closed last week after a successful term of six weeks taught by Ida Jordan of Andover.

Freemont Irish is running a brush back machine at the mill with a small crew of men.

Gus. Hayford has taken the job to saw the spool strips and will put on a new crew next week.

Charles Hodsdon has gone to Canton to work on the boom for Geo. Staples.

At the school meeting in Hop City last week, G. H. Ladd was chosen moderator, Ivus Richmond, clerk, and Geo. Thomas, agent. Voted to have the summer school commence the first Monday in May, and fall school first Monday in Sept.

Mrs. P. D. Taylor, Mrs. G. F. Hodsdon and Mrs. J. L. Tobin are all on the sick list.

Lydia and Emma Abbott, who have been away attending school, have returned home.

A Fortunate and Grateful Woman.

Mrs. J. H. Giles, of Everett, Pa., says: Suffered for years from kidney and gravel trouble. No physicians or medicines at home did me any good. I finally visited my former home at Rondout, N. Y., and began using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. A few words tell the result. I am a perfectly well and happy woman once more." (may)

G. W. Locke & Son.

We are trying to establish a reputation for keeping good Goods, and in order to do so, we buy only the best

COFFEE!

As nearly everyone knows, there are many grades of Coffee; we keep only the best, and guarantee satisfaction both in prices and quality.

TEAS!

We take particular pains in selecting our Teas, and feel safe in stating that we can give you as good Tea at the price, as can be found in New England. All who try them once come again.

MOLASSES.—We keep both the Barbadoes and Porto Rico Molasses; and as with our Teas and Coffees, have the best. When in want of molasses, try ours.

We also keep a full line of CANNED Goods, Spices, Cereals of all kinds, best Evaporated Apple, Prunes, Provisions, Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco, and all goods to be found in a first-class Grocery Store. Call and see us. Respectfully, G. W. LOCKE & SON.

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I have given my son, George W. Blake his time to act and trade for himself; and from this date I shall pay no debts of his contracting nor claim any of his earnings during the balance of his minority.

Stow, Me., April 27, 1891. LORENZO M. BLAKE.

Attest:—ITHEL S. CLAY. 22-20

U. T. K. HARROWS

—AND—

CULTIVATORS;

Syracuse Plows!

Prices as low as can be found.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Next Elm House, - - Norway, Me.

FOR SALE! one or two pairs of 3-year-old steers. They are handy and are good ones. H. A. Millett, Norway, Me. 17*

C. N. TUBBS & CO'S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, SOAPS, MOLESSES and FLOUR.

PRINTS, GINGHAMS, TOWELS, HOSIERY, German PLAIDS and UNDERWEAR.

Call and see some of the trades we are always offering to the public.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

Horse Blankets, Wolf Robes, Wool Robes, Plush Robes, as well as **Harness, Whips Trunks. Valises, etc., etc.**

☞Prices to fit *everybody*. It will pay you to call.

CYRUS S. TUCKER,

Norway, Maine.

Neither one of these useful but irritating members of the farm-yard can get through a fence built of

BARBED WIRE

Purchased of WM. C. LEAVITT.

PLAIN WIRE, STAPLES, PULLERS, and everything necessary for fence purposes. Prices sent on application by card or otherwise.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Next Elm House, - - Norway, Maine.

WANTED a first-class Carriage Painter.—Steady work and good pay. Address or call on Geo. H. Small, Norway, Me.

LA GRIPPE.

HOW TO PREVENT IT.

USE BROWN'S "INSTANT RELIEF"

NIGHT AND MORNING.

A small quantity taken in cold water on rising and retiring quickens the circulation and fortifies the system against influenza.

NOTICE!

The Stockholders of the Norway Shoe Shop Company are hereby notified that the annual meeting of said corporation will be held at Engine House Hall, Norway Village, Monday evening, May 4th, 1891, at half past seven, p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting any other legal business.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, Clerk.

Norway, April 29, 1891. 17-18

Spring and Summer Announcement.

Miss Libby

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

WILL CONTINUE TO RUN

THE TWO DOLLAR CABINETS!

These Photos are not cheap work; but the best that can be made, as the many that have availed themselves of this opportunity will testify.

FISHING TACKLE!

Rods, Lines, Reels, Baskets, *In all Styles and Grades.*

Base Ball and Bats!

THE GREAT TREATY

(not with Italy, but)

With our thousands of friends in and out of town.

Welcome Neighbor!

Welcome Stranger!

(If to us there is a stranger.)

WE ARE READY, WILLING, AYE,

ANXIOUS

to open negotiations with you for every requisite necessary to the complete furnishings of your house.

Come and See Us in Portland.
L. F. DYER, Manager.

Come and See Us in Biddeford.
H. P. ATKINSON, Manager.

Come and See Us in Auburn.
G. A. ULMER, Manager.

Come and See Us in Norway.
CHAS. CROCKETT, Manager.

Come and See Us in Rockland.
H. M. SANBORN, Manager.

Come and See Us in Bath.
G. H. NICHOLS, Manager.

Come and See Us in Gardiner.
E. W. HOWE, Manager.

Come and See Us in Waterville.
O. P. RICHARDSON, Manager.

Come and See Us in Bangor.
A. J. MOREY, Manager.

Come and See Us in Oldtown.
A. F. CUSHMAN, Manager.

WHERE Shall I Buy My Clothing?

If you are asking yourself this question, delay no longer, but go to

F. H. NOYES' Clothing Store,

Where you will find a large stock Fashionable, Durable and Economical

Ready-made Clothing, Spring Overcoats,

HATS & FURNISHINGS

of every description. We can show you a better variety to select from, and give you more for your money than ever before. Give us a chance *TO SAVE YOU A DOLLAR!*

F. H. Noyes, the Clothier,

132 Main Street, - - - Norway, Maine.

SPORTING GOODS!

INCLUDING

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods,

Croquet Sets, Hammocks, etc., at

The Noyes Drug Store.

The Whole World Wants to Buy

THE BEST!

The Best is our bid for your trade. Our Spring and Summer buying has been done with a view of offering you the

Best Quality at the Best Figures.

Superior Goods! Prices that Surprise!

Will be found in each department, and goods of our

NEW LINE OF BOOTS AND SHOES

For Ladies', Gents' and Children's wear. Never before have we been able to offer so Large and Varied Assortment of

Fresh & Pleasing Styles.

We have the stock that meets the expectation and gratifies the taste. You want the Best. This is your chance. We are able to sell cheap, and we do.

OXFORD CO. SHOE STORE,

129 1-2 Main Street, - - - Norway, Maine.

—FOR 25 CENTS—

A large stock of Ladies' Imported Hose, *FINE, FIRM* and strictly *FAST BLACK* at 25 cents they are cheap.

We also have a large line at 35 cents and 50 cents, and if you want a cheap one, look at those we sell for 5 cents, 10 cents and 12½ cents.

DRESS GOODS!

If you look at our large stock of Dress Goods, you will be sure to become interested. Pretty ARMENIAN SERGES, 36 in. wide, for 12½c.

Thirty-six inch Plain and Plaid Goods at 25 cents. Others at 30 cents, 50 cents, 50 cents, 75 cents and 87½ cents.

We want to do business with you, and are making prices to bring this about.

SMILEY BROTHERS,

Norway, - - - - - - Maine.

MEN

Who want HEAVY SHOES should call and see our

Grain Congress, at $2.00
" Bals. " 2.00
" Creedmoor, " 1.25
" Plow Shoes, " 1.25

LADIES Should Call and See Our

Grain Button, at - - $1.25
Goat Button, at - - - 1.50

and our Large Stock of Oxford Ties and SLIPPERS!

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

Opposite Elm House, - - - - Norway, Maine.

E. N. SWETT, Manager.

THE ATKINSON HOUSE Furnishing Comp'ny,

C. C. CROCKETT, Manager,

Norway, - - - Maine.

Headquarters, - - Portland, Maine.

—BRANCHES—

Auburn, Rockland, Bangor, Biddeford, Bath, Norway, Gardiner, and Waterville.

ISAAC C. ATKINSON, Gen Manager

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY!

NEW INVOICES

—OF—

SPRING MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

IN OUR STORES AT

South Paris AND Oxford, Maine

NEW GOODS at the LOWEST PRICES

MULHOLLAND & PHILLIPS.

NOW FOR A SAFETY BICYCLE!

$85.00. LOVELL DIAMOND. $85.00

HIGH GRADE All Ball Bearing,

HIGH GRADE All Ball Bearing,

NO BETTER MACHINE MADE AT ANY PRICE.

The Lovell Diamond Safety is light, graceful, high grade, and built to last. Guaranteed equal to any $135 machine—at a saving of $50 in price. Call and see it, or send for catalogue.

VIVIAN W. HILLS, Jeweler,

Sole Agent for Oxford Co., Norway.

On any other make of Safety, we can give special discount from list price. We are no "Sub Agent," but deal direct, and can save you big money. Better get my prices. It will pay you.

Teas and Coffees

The lover of a good cup of Coffee or Tea, can find the best that the market affords, by calling on the undersigned.

Arabian Mocha, O. G. Java, and Fancy Rio.

We have our Coffees come in small lots, *FRESH ROASTED.*

TEAS OF ALL KINDS.

Our specialties are the *RED DRAGAN* which has been sold here with a steadily increasing trade for 20 years; and Chase & Sanborn's *ROYAL GEM FORMOSA OOLONG*, which is one of the finest.

Call and be convinced that this is THE place to buy Staple and Fancy Groceries.

HOWE & RIDLON,

98 Main Street, Opposite Post Office, Norway, Me.

CARPETS

We are showing a fine line of Super All Wool Carpets.

—WE CARRY ONLY—

STANDARD and RELIABLE MAKES

and warrant them first-class in every respect.

It will pay any one in want of a carpet to call and look over our stock and get prices.

CARPET ROOMS ON SECOND FLOOR.

Bargains in Rugs

—AND—

STRAW MATTINGS

HOWE & RIDLON,

98 Main St., Opp. P. O., Norway, Me.

Grand Millinery Opening

—at—

MRS. HILLS NEW STORE,

Friday and Saturday, April 24 and 25

Norway, - - - - - - Maine,

MRS. HILLS has returned from New York and Boston with the largest and finest stock of goods ever brought to Norway, and the same will be open for inspection on above date. All invited.

RICHARDS, THE JEWELER,

—AND—

Only Graduate Optician in Oxford Co.

South Paris, - - - Maine.

Furniture! Furniture! Furniture!

All through the dull season of winter, we have been securing

Extraordinary Bargains in Spring Goods

and at this early day, have a complete line to select from.

We Advertise Only to Solicite Patronage

From customers who are not acquainted with our prices, believing our past prices made from a CASH BASIS, is the best advertising medium we can devise.

Please call and see us, at least before buying blindly elsewhere. We know our prices are of the lowest.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,

Norway, - - - - - - Maine

BICYCLE GIVEN AWAY

—AT THE—

BOOT, SHOE AND CLOTHING HOUSE

—OF—

KENNEY & PLUMMER, South Paris.

On Friday, May 29th, we shall give a $35 Boys' Safety Bicycle to the Boy under 18 years of age, in Paris or Norway, who receives the most votes.

The Bicycle is on exhibition at our store, and is to be a present from J. E. SWETT, Agent for all the best makes of Bicycles. Call and look at the Bicycle and also look over our

Spring Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishings etc.

and see how you can benefit yourself, and some deserving Boy, by trading with us.

HOW TO VOTE.—Customers will be entitled to one vote for every 50 cents worth of goods purchased of us before 6 p. m., May 29th, when the polls close. Single votes may also be purchased at our store at 2 cents each, or out from the Oxford Democrat, or Oxford County Advertiser.

The Votes in the Bicycle Contest Stands as Follows:

Mark Richardson, South Paris,	390	Herman Stuart, South Paris,	
Eddie Fuller, " "	386	Bertie Hosmer, Norway,	
Harry Swan, " "	377	Percy Hathaway, South Paris,	
Ernest Shaw, Paris,	200	Elmer Cummings, " "	
Benny Fitz, South Paris,	170		

KENNEY & PLUMMER, South Paris

ONE VOTE.

For _____

Of _____

IN THE BICYCLE CONTEST.

Write plainly on the above lines, the name of the Boy for whom you wish to vote, (who must be a resident of Paris or Norway, and under 18 years of age) and send to

KENNEY & PLUMMER, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Sadie Small is visiting in Lewiston.

Read Smiley brothers ad. of to-day. You will find a special notice.

Andrew Moore was in town this week.

Everything in line of Fancy Work Materials can be found at G. M. Packard's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hathaway are in Boston this week.

Next week, Geo. A. Cole will card every old cotton. Bring it in.

The outside of the store occupied by Wm. C. Leavitt is being painted.

Mrs. Susan Kelly wants to sell her house on Paris St. It will be sold at a bargain. 19-2

The steam launch Henrietta will go in to commission next week.

Mrs. F. E. Chase wishes to announce her Summer opening, which will occur May 15th and 16th, to which all are invited to attend.

Nellie Benjamin who has been very sick is recovering.

Keep an eye out for Souvenir Spoons, at Horace Cole's, the Jeweler.

Mrs. Julian Brown is visiting in Auburn.

G. M. Packard's store will be open on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings for remainder of season.

F. S. Gammon, since March '91, has sold twenty pair of oxen.

Pineapples, oranges, lemons, bananas, confectionery, cigars and tobacco, at Neven's.

Sheriff James Parker has appointed Thaddeus Cross as deputy sheriff.

If you want a nice cup of Coffee, buy Wood's "Old Dutch Java," at C. N. Tubbs & Co's.

Preaching at Center church next Sunday at 2.30 instead of 2 o'clock as mentioned last week.

You always find fine foot wear for ladies or Gents, at Oxford County Shoe Store.

H. W. Greene, who has been in Boston the past week on important business, returned Thursday.

Great trade in Tea, at Neven's.

The best 25 cent Jersey Vest for sale, by G. M. Packard.

Freeland Howe, jr., has been appointed one of the ten prize speakers of the Freshman Class at Colby University.

A new lot of Perfumes of the best make, just received at Stowe's Drug Store.

The condition of Rev. T. T. Merry of Lewiston, who has been suffering from a cancer for some time, is critical. He is very weak from the loss of blood.

Thousands are remembering the season, Smiley Bros. will begin to [illegible] ning, excepting Saturday [illegible] they will close at 6 [illegible] about their bills.

H. K. Allard, [illegible] business here for a year or more, has closed out his business here and will go to Rhode Island.

Bessie Towne has just finished a term of ten weeks at Norway High School, and has not been absent a day and has missed but one recitation during the term.

E. H. Woodsum of Portsmouth, N. H., was in town the past week. He moved his steamer Fleeta W. to Portsmouth, Mr. W. reports that he has a good job, engineer for Portsmouth Shoe Co

Lime Juice, at C. N. Tubbs & Co's.

By request of Mrs. Hattie E. Trafton, widow of the late Newell A. Trafton, the benefits amounting to fifteen hundred dollars from the Odd Fellows Mutual Relief Association will be divided equally among his three children.

On the evening of June 16th, Norway Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F., will work the third degree in the Opera House. The Grand officers will be present. After the work a banquet will be served to which all Odd Fellows are invited.

Ladies will find the largest stock of millinery at Mrs. Hills'.

The remains of Isaac Merrill were brought here for burial Thursday. Services were held at the Universalist church Friday a. m. Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. & A. M., turned out and took charge of the remains. The deceased was a member of Oxford Lodge and Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 36.

Mrs. Fred E. Drake has returned from Boston, where she has obtained the latest styles and many novel ideas in summer millinery, to be displayed by Mrs. F. E. Chase.

Saturday night Lodge Deputy Julian Brown installed the following officers of Rustfield Lodge, No. 55, I. O. G. T., for the quarter ending Aug. 1: C. T., J. E. Devine; V. T., Laura Winslow; S., E. E. Andrews; A. S., Myrtle Jordan; F. S., D. C. Clark; T., C. A. Pride; C., J. H. Huntress; M., H. D. Cole; D. M., Gertie Jordan; G., C. E. Cragin; Sen., F. G. Proctor; P. C. T., H. F. Andrews.

Three gallons Molasses for one dollar, at C. N. Tubbs & Co's.

The following are the officers of the Congregational Sabbath School for the ensuing year: Supt., Horace Sanborn; Asst. Supt., E. N. Sweet; Sec. and Treas., George Wilkins; Librarian, Joseph Smiley. Average attendance the past year, 103; largest, 130; smallest, 36. Average weekly collection, $1.45; total amount received from collections and other sources, $112.

Ladies, remember the trimming department at Mrs. Hills is in charge of an experienced, first-class trimmer from Boston.

Those at the Middle Primary not absent one day during the term are Verne Aldrich, Ona Aldrich, Allie Crommett, Carle Crommett, Eva Tibbetts, Rose Horne, Shurlie Grant, Ralph Sanborn. In the first class in spelling Allie Crommett stands first while in the second class Charlie Grant and Emma McCrellis deserve the honors, Emma, who is but five years old, having missed but one word during the term.

Sadie Small's friends gave her a birthday party recently. It was a complete surprise to her. About twenty-nine were present. The evening was pleasantly passed with conversation, music, etc. Supper was served by Miss Small's mother, who was in the secret, also fruit. Among the presents were a gold watch and chain, a gold ring, gold bracelets, plush jewelry case, plush handkerchief case and a number of others.